

## IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

By Norman.

(The Junior Office Boy Has  
Heard a Few Anecdotes  
That He Liked.)

n. y., thursdy—wunst in a  
while a feller hears a pritty good  
storey up around times squair

if its verry good its eather go-  
in to be grabbed by sum vodevill  
guy, or else thats where it come  
from

well, i herd 2 or 3 the uther  
evenin that made me laff, wether  
they was fresh or hard boiled, ile  
make a stab at tellin them

a dramacktic critick on one of  
the papers has a frend thats a  
ackter, he is a mutch better frend  
than ackter, in fact, a pritty good  
truck driver was spiled when he  
went on the stage

last weak he got a job acktin  
into a drammy, and his frend the  
critick went to see it

this feller's acktin give the  
critick a horribel pane, he didnt  
know what in the world to rite  
about him, so after thinkin about  
it a long time, he didnt rite nuth-  
ing about him at all, in his space  
that he rote

so next day the ackter come  
down to see him, and he ses, bill,  
aint you my frend

i am, henery, ses bill

well, ses henery, you seen me  
into that drammy last nite, and  
you never sed a word about me  
in the peace you rote for your pa-  
per

wot grater proof of my frend-  
ship could you ask, anseres bill  
that was pritty good, hey?

then there is a ackterine got

a made that aint edjucated, she is  
always getting her langwidge  
mixed

uther evening it was quite  
warm for the winter time, and the  
ackterine she was complaining  
about the wether

the made ses, it aint so mutch  
the heat, wot makes it so unples-  
ent in this sitty is that there is  
so mutch humanity in the atmos-  
phear

and that aint altogetther no lie,  
neither.

one more, there is a druggist up  
near 42 st. who always goes  
acrost the street cuppel of times  
in an evening to get a drink

his pardner seen him doing this  
4 or 5 yeres, and then one nite  
he asks him, frank, why dont you  
drink our own pizen insted of go-  
ing to the salune, you would save  
yourself a lot of money and sum  
footwork

i would, ses frank, only for one  
thing, we aint got no rail back of  
our counter that i can put my  
feet on

thats all for the present

johny

—o—o—

What do you think of my brud-  
der?—Last night he had de night-  
mare, at six o'clock this morning  
he found himself in a graveyard  
leaning on two headstones, he  
opened his eyes—and he says,  
"this must be de day of resur-  
rection, and I am the first one up."

—o—o—

"Ikey," there is a customer in  
the store, who wants a blue suit—  
change the skylights.